

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Months

January brings the snow,
Makes our feet and fingers glow.
February brings the rain,
Thaws the frozen lake again.
March brings breezes sharp and chill,
Shakes the dancing daffodil.
April brings the primrose sweet,
Scatters daisies at our feet.
May brings flocks of pretty lambs,
Sporting round their fleecy dams.
June brings tulips, lilies, roses,
Fills the children's hands with posies.
Hot July brings thunder showers,
Apricots and gilly-flowers.
August brings the sheaves of corn,
Then the harvest home is born.
Warm September brings the fruit,
Hunters then begin to shoot.
Brown October brings the pleasant,
Then to gather nuts is pleasant.
Dull November brings the blast,
Hark! the leaves are whirling fast.
Cold December brings the sleet,
Blazing fire, and Christmas treat.

PAYABLE TO READER

By Franklin Welles Calkins

Hammond met Allen, his father's partner, unexpectedly at Highland. Allen came out of the store as the stage halted to change horses before going into the mountains. "Hello, Ham!" said Allen. "Hoped I'd catch you here. While the stage halts come into the store and do some business for your pa and me."

Hammond knew that Jim Allen had been riding for several days, looking for "grass feeders;" that is, hogs that he wanted to fatten on the unusually large crop of acorns of at the hill ranch of Walker & Allen. Much interested, the young man followed Allen to a desk behind one of the store counters. There in his open manner the partner put his case.

He had just had his first chance to get some grazers. A man who wanted to save his live stock from attachment under a mortgage was about to drive more than a hundred head of hogs to the nearest market. Allen had bargained for them, and the man, whose name was Bruner, was to have his money within four days.

As the partner was riding home for the money and for men for the drive he had fallen in with two fellows on the road, one of whom had told him where he could find more hogs and also men for drovers. Allen had no check book with him, and knowing that Hammond expected to start the day before for the Silverton High School, had waited for the stage at Highland.

"I've borrowed a blank check and paper here," he said. "My signature's O. K., but I'm a poor scribe. You write the check and a note telling Bruner that I'll come for the hogs within a week. I didn't get Bruner's initials, and nobody here seems to know 'em; so you'd better write the check payable to the bearer. His post office for bag delivery is Pratt, seven miles on. Get the postmaster there to put your letter, with the proper initials, into Bruner's sack, where it'll ride with you and a new driver to the man's box."

As Hammond was writing he heard a stranger telling Allen what were the best roads. The young man finished his business, and soon afterwards the stage, with two other passengers, took the road. At Pratt Hammond changed roads. The postmaster there told him that Bruner's initials were C. N. and put the letter into the man's private bag. Hammond took his seat with the new stage driver, and the two men who had got in at Highland again occupied the seat behind. The bottom of the coach under and behind them was piled with United States mail sacks and sacks for roadside delivery.

As the stage bowled along one of the rear passengers spoke to the driver.

"You're a new man on this route, ain't ye?"

The driver replied that he had been driving about three months. The passenger said that his name was Smith; that he had sold some horses at Highland; that he lived over the big Divide on their right; and that he would ride on five miles farther and then get off and walk across.

As the two men became interested

in their talk Smith leaned his elbows on the back of the front seat, and Hammond good-naturedly moved a little to give him more room. The young man recognized Smith by his voice as the man who had given to Allen directions about the road. Smith and the driver talked steadily for some time; then both passengers got out, paid their fares and were left afoot. After a time the driver turned to Hammond with a laugh.

"That fellow Smith," he said, "thought I'd never heard of him, I guess. He's a kind of respectable cattle-and-horse thief in cahoots with other rascals. He and they round up mavericks and unbranded colts and drive 'em in on Smith's big range over there. Smith always does business correct, though, and carries a good bank account."

Suspicion seized upon Hammond. "I've heard of Dakota Smith," he said. "Was that he?"

"No question about it," replied the driver. "Will you look in Bruner's sack for a letter I mailed to him at Pratt? It's got Walker & Allen's return mark."

"What was in your letter?"

"A check for eighteen hundred dollars, payable to bearer."

The delivery man handed his reins to Hammond, dug out the Bruner bag from behind the seat and unhooked the snap. He brought forth two letters and a paper; but the letter from Walker & Allen was gone. The young ranchman turned pale.

"Can they possibly cash that check?" he asked.

"Just as easy," replied the driver, "as that sleek-dressed chap got your letter while Smith covered his performance. Smith's acquainted at all the banks; and he'll introduce this man, claiming the fellow's sold stock to Walker & Allen and bought a little from him. They'll divvy, and later on Smith, as innocent as a lamb, will help hunt for the villain—see?"

"Our bank is at Silverton," said Hammond; "I must get there quick!"

"Fourteen miles across the Divide and 'bout twice that far round; no telephone or telegraph within reach," answered the driver. "You can get across on horseback and probably on time. I can help you, and I will."

After a mile of fast driving the stage stopped at a ranch. A man came out and listened to the story. Within half an hour Hammond had as good a mount as that range afforded and had been told not to spare the animal in getting to Silverton. He carefully listened to minute directions how to reach the one valley road below Smith's place. Smith and his partner had four miles to walk, but they would waste no time.

Hammond ascended the great ridge known as the Divide, with every consideration for his horse. Then he let the animal go at a keen lope over the top and along the rough slope that led to the northeast. At the end of twenty minutes of stiff riding he came to the Silverton sidehill road, which, as he knew by various landmarks, was close to the point in which he had been directed. He exulted; he surely had outwitted the scamps and would reach Silverton ahead of them.

Hammond now let his horse go at a swifter gait. He had ridden perhaps two miles on the wagon road when in rounding the turn of a long curve he saw two horsemen a hundred yards or so ahead of him. His dismay was keen when he recognized Smith and the small man dressed in navy blue who had unquestionably "lifted" the letter to Bruner.

For a moment Hammond was uncertain whether to ride on and pass the pair without seeming to remember them,—or to ride behind them until he came within sight of the town and then make a dash for the First National Bank. As he debated the question Dakota Smith turned in his saddle and stared straight at him.

That keen look of Smith's determined Hammond's action. With as careless an air as he could muster he urged his horse into a gallop. He had nearly come up with the fellows when Smith turned his horse square across the road and, throwing up a hand, coolly commanded him to halt.

Nerved for encounter, Hammond

came to a stop several paces away, and looked curiously and boldly into the man's face.

"I know that horse," said Dakota Smith, "and I'm a constable. Show your bill of sale for him or go under arrest."

It was an unexpected and startling order. For several seconds the young man sat considering. Beyond question the pair intended to hold him until they could cash the check. Evidently they were confident that they could run down his partly blown broncho.

Suddenly he had an inspiration and reached a grim resolution. He was big and strong and one of the best athletes at the Silverton High School. He would fight if he must, but he would try strategy first.

"I might well ask you to show your papers," he said to Smith, "but I'll accommodate you."

He rode his mount forward until he could turn it alongside Smith's. Then from a coat pocket he brought forth a student's notebook, and taking from it an envelope that contained some memoranda, handed it to Smith. The man was taken aback in his turn; but he accepted the envelope and dropped his rein to open it.

With a stroke of his heel Hammond urged his pony suddenly forward. With a swoop of his left hand he threw Smith's bridle rein over the horse's head while with his right he brought his whip in a stinging cut across the animal's face. Bucking and plunging, Smith's mount wheeled and ran along the road. Hammond passed the other horseman before the fellow had fairly realized what had happened.

He heard Smith yell and, looking behind, saw that Smith's partner was already on his trail. He knew that Smith would quickly control his horse and that the precious pair would pretend to be chasing a horse thief!

Their mounts were fresh; his own had already had a stiff gallop of seven miles. He noticed that the man behind him was even then gaining ground, but he made no attempt to increase his own speed. That fellow, he felt certain, was the one who had the letter to Bruner. And so fast was he coming that the next moment his horse's muzzle was at the tail of Hammond's mount.

"Pull up there, or I'll shoot!" he shouted. "No getting away!"

A glance backward showed Hammond that his pursuer had no weapon in his hand. With a quick jerk of one rein to the left, Hammond brought his horse into collision with his enemy's and at the same time seized the fellow's arm in a fierce grasp. The mounts bounced apart and threw both riders out of their saddles. They fell into the dusty road with Hammond on top of the smaller man.

A brief and strenuous struggle followed. The under man fought stubbornly, for he knew that Dakota Smith would quickly come to his aid, but he could do nothing against the greater weight and strength of the young ranchman. Hammond twisted the man's arms beneath him and pinned them down. With his other hand he went swiftly through the fellow's clothes. Behind a wallet in an inside pocket he found the letter to Bruner. Thrusting it between his teeth, he leaped free of the helpless man and tore the letter into scraps.

With an expression of deep chagrin on his face the fellow got to his feet and began brushing his clothes. Hammond went to the mount, which was calmly grazing at the roadside, and leaped into the saddle. At that moment Dakota Smith rode up.

"There in the road is your real thief, constable," Hammond said as Smith halted with stern inquiry in his face, "and here's your bill of sale—Bruner's letter and check."

He held up some fragments of the torn papers. Instantly the competent Smith turned upon the beaten man. "So," he said with disgust, "you turned thief when I trusted you for square dealing! You go back with me under arrest."

Hammond laughed grimly and rode on his way. At Silverton he was able to communicate with his father by telegraph. The next day the First National Bank of Silverton mailed its own draft to C. N. Bruner. —*Youth's Companion.*

INDIAN SYMBOLS.

By Dr. Charles A. Eastman (Ojibwa).

To the old-time Indian warrior the wearing of feathers was a serious matter. He adopted only the feathers of certain birds and wore them in accordance with well-understood law and custom.

He held in high honor the eagle, the raven and the falcon, commonly called the hawk. The owl and some of the waterfowl, such as the loon, the cormorant and the pelican, played a minor part in Indian myths and folklore, for in the warriors' codes and emblems only the dashing and courageous birds of prey were permitted to appear—the eagle standing first.

The feathers of this bird were highly prized, since they stood for brave deeds. They were variously worn among different tribes. Perhaps the best and completest system was developed by the Sioux nation, a system that their neighbors on the plains gradually adopted.

No Sioux could wear an eagle's tail feather unless he had counted a coup, or stroke, upon an enemy dead or alive. In a battle his fellow warriors were witnesses of the deed; but if he was alone when he made the count, to obtain the feather he must have unmistakable proof.

There were four coup counts on each enemy. If a man struck an enemy in a hand-to-hand battle and got away without being killed or even seriously hurt, he could count one coup, but he might kill his foe and yet be able to count no coup.

The eagle feather is the only one that represented a coup given in battle, but other feathers and subsidiary trimmings were used to express various degrees of courage and endurance. For example, a group of raven or Canadian-goose feathers trimmed on the sides indicated that the wearer had been wounded in battle more than once. A single goose feather dyed red and trimmed meant that the wearer was severely wounded in battle. Sometimes a man wore an eagle feather dyed or trimmed, meaning that he was wounded at the time he counted the coup. An eagle feather with a notch dyed red meant that the wearer counted the coup and took the scalp also, but was wounded while accomplishing it.

Perhaps he had the feather cut off at the tip, showing that he had killed his foe and counted the coup on the same enemy. If he had a desperate battle, with the odds against him, in which he came off victor, he might tip the eagle's feather with buffalo hair; and if he counted coup in a charge on horseback in the face of imminent danger, he was privileged to tip the feather with hair from a horse's tail.

Among some tribes, the wearing of a split feather denoted that the wearer had been wounded, and when the feather was clipped off at the tip, that he had taken a scalp. When a warrior wore one eagle feather upright and the rest drooping it indicated that he was surrounded in company with a party of warriors of whom he was the sole survivor.

When the Indian had won a number of eagle feathers and had been surrounded by the enemy, but succeeded in getting away, he was entitled to a war bonnet. Only an exceptional record of many battles in which he had shown great coolness, skill and daring, entitled him to the long, trailing war bonnet of many plumes.

Other ornaments and parts of a warrior's dress bore a special significance. If he had been in the vanguard of battle more than once and had led counter-charges, he might wear the whole skin of a raven on his back in the dances. If he had pursued his enemy into the hostile camp and killed him there, he might wear over his shoulders an otter skin with the head hanging upon his chest. A garter made of skunk's skin with the head and tail on showed that he had successfully taken a scalp under the enemy's fire. He adorned himself with a grizzly bear's claws if, on having been surrounded, he had charged singly, bear like, and repulsed the enemy. The paws of a grizzly bear, claws and all, denoted that he had knocked off or pulled off the foe in a mounted encounter.

The addition of an ermine skin to the war bonnet is an honor that few

warriors earned in the old days. It was a degree of the highest type. The man who was recognized as a past master of courage, who had achieved all the decorations of a patriot and a true warrior, who was dauntless in war, yet gentle at home, a friend a brother—he alone might wear ermine upon his war bonnet or trim his ceremonial shirt with the beautiful white fur.

The addition of buffalo-hair trimming to a warrior's bonnet or shirt or leggings indicated that he had taken many scalps. If he was a chief, he might even have a buffalo tail dangle from one of his tepee poles.

Favoritism was unknown. No honors were awarded without the authority of the tribe, and the highest degrees were conferred only upon men who had been tried again and again by every conceivable ordeal.

At a public dance the warrior recounted his deed, acting it out for the benefit of the younger element. He could not add anything to it, because the event was already well known. When the old customs were intact, it was the old warriors who claimed this privilege, and they, too, were allowed to paint their bodies in imitation of their severe wounds.

I remember very well in a great tribal dance that there were many of these old men who enacted their deeds with great spirit. One had painted the upper half of his face black, with zigzag lines representing lightning, the whole symbolic of a terrific battle. The lower part of his face was painted red, with streaks running from the mouth to the chin; every Indian knew that he had been wounded in the mouth. Another had painted in the middle of his broad chest a red hole, and from it there ran red streaks, with a Crow arrow depicted in realistic fashion.

These customs have their barbaric side, but a really touching part of them is that a warrior always shared his honors with his war horse. Such a horse wore an eagle plume in his forelock as proudly as his master, and his tail or mane was trimmed and dyed according to his rider's war record.

Sometimes an acknowledged warrior decorated his pipestem or the handle of his war club. But no Indian wore the honorable insignia of another; in fact, he wore only what had been awarded to him in due course by the council of his tribe.

The Boy Scouts may, if they choose, adapt this system to the honors counted in their organization, grading the various exploits in accordance with the real manhood needed to accomplish them. —*Youth's Companion.*

Rescued from Drowning.

A young lad employed at the Roton Point baths went out late Thursday afternoon for a swim. The boy swam out to a point near the float as far as he had ever gone and tried to stand up. Failing to touch bottom on account of the high tide, the lad found himself in difficulty and shouted for help. T. E. Litchfield, of Darien, was nearby and at once went to the rescue of the boy, who after he was carried on shore by Mr. Litchfield, soon was as well as ever. Mr. Litchfield is a deaf-mute. He is, however, a powerful swimmer, as was shown in the rescue of the lad who does not wish his name divulged. —*Darien Review, July 7.*

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.
The deaf cordially invited.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House, 928 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.
SERVICES.
Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 3:30 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 3:30 P.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

AKRON, O.

John Carver, of Goodyear Heights, spent the Fourth in Detroit, with friends.

Joseph Jehovics, silent Pittsburgher, visited friends over the Fourth. He worked at the Goodyear several years ago.

Luther Rhodes, of Alabama, greeted his old acquaintances among the silent colony here several days the past week. He reported the conditions of corn as being fair and cotton crops in good condition, especially considering its late start. Rhodes departed on Thursday for Youngstown on business.

W. D. Chastian, of Anniston, Ala., has secured employment as machine wrapper at the Goodyear. He is a product of the Alabama School for the Deaf at Talladega.

Miss Virginia Burton, of Virginia, is visiting her sisters, Mrs. L. Arritt and Miss M. Burton. The sisters are silent.

Ivan Jenkins and S. E. Boggs, residents of Laird Street, spent the Fourth in Pittsburgh, with friends.

Isaac Phillips, purchased a brand new Ford last week. "Ike," is some traveler and wasted ten gallons of gasoline in his car, and fortunately John D. earns every cent he gets! Now up to date about fifty silents living in East Akron, Ellet and Sawyerwood, own and drive their own cars.

Harvey Wilson, Goodyear Heights resident, is "dad" again on account of a beautiful brand-new baby son recently born. Congratulations!

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon S. Birek have gone to Canada on a motor tour, visiting points of interest en route, and then go to New York City. After their vacation, they will return to Fulton, Mo., at the opening of the school for the deaf. Birek recently gave up his "sponge" at the Goodyear, and the silent colony miss them very much.

Adenago Chaves, a product of New Mexico, and claiming to be a feather-weight boxer in Canton, was a visitor in this city last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barron, Silents, have just returned from a honeymoon which they spent at Niagara Falls. Mrs. Barron was formerly Miss Carrie Willis, of Rochester, Ky. Barron is a member of the Goodyear Silent Squadron. They will live in Goodyear Heights.

Earline Kirby, sister of Miss Ruth Kirby, Goodyear factory accounting department, is now home from school at Columbus for the summer vacation.

Michael Dolan, has been transferred from the treading department to the finishing department at Goodyear. Dolan is also carving horses and mules out of wood blocks at his home during his spare time for the holiday trade.

Mrs. F. D. Vannon, Kenmore Building, recently suffered a painful injury to her thumb at her home. She struck a piece of wood while scrubbing the table. She is now well and ready for work.

Enroute to Omaha, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Benedict of Massillon stopped for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Willis E. Young, over the weekend. Mr. and Mrs. Benedict will make their home in Omaha.

Phillip Murad, of Cleveland, has secured employment at the Goodyear. He is a product of Syria (Palestine), and it is a fortunate fact that he was born in the Holy Land. He came to this country with his parents when he was four years old.

Mrs. J. O. Hammersly has left for a two month's visit with relatives in Woodland, Miss.

Mrs. Alex. McMullen and little son, are spending two months with relatives in Washington, D. C., and will also visit her brothers and sisters in Virginia. Being a product of the State School of Virginia, she will attend the Alumni Association reunion at Staunton this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stach, of Chicago, spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Zitnik, on their return honeymoon trip. The couple left Wednesday for their home in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Dyer, Johnson Street, nee Miss Josephine Snyder, have returned from their honeymoon. They were gone two weeks, visiting relatives in the east. Dyer is the silent football coach at the Goodyear.—*Press.*

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Laingor left last week for a two-weeks' vacation with her brother, Charles Wilson, noted horse trainer, at Montreal, Can.

When Ethel Collinhugh, a well-known East Akron silent girl, was recently married to R. D. Hughes, not a mute, it was one of the first weddings of this type ever performed here. The marriage took place at the Arlington Street Baptist Church, Rev. J. R. Harris reading the ceremony. It is a rare thing that silents ever marry hearing people.

Mrs. A. Shawl, Goodyear Heights, formerly Nellie Gillespie, "The Little Mother of the Mutes," as she was called while in charge of welfare work among them at the Goodyear Company, is married to a silent. Her marriage took place here about two years ago.—*Akron Press.*

Peter Schat, Goodyearite, and Miss Sarah Bush were married in Chicago recently. They are now living at 524 East Market Street. —*AKRONITE.*

English As She Is Written

Letters received by the War Risk Insurance Bureau at Washington contain a wealth of unconscious humor. Here are a few passages noted by a girl employee. She sent them to her home-town paper and they have been traveling ever since.

On the chance that you may not have seen this list, we are printing these extracts:

"Please let me know if John put in an application for a wife and child."

"You have taken my man away to fight and he was the best I ever had. Now you will have to keep me, or who will?"

"Please send me my allotment. I have a little baby and I knead it every day."

"I am writing to ask you why I have never received my allotment. His money was kept from his pay for the allotment for me which I never received."

"I am left with a child, seven months old, and she is a baby and can't work."

"I ain't got no money since my boy went sailing over the top."

"The man—Ole Johnson—to whom you sent the checks is dead and wants to know what to do with the check."

"I ain't received no pay since my husband has gone from nowhere."

"My husband has gone away at Crystal Place. He got a few days furlough and has been away on a mind sweeper."

"We have your letter. I am his grandfather and grandmother. He was born and bought up in our house accordin' to your letter."

"You have changed my little boy to a little girl. Will it make any difference?"

"I have already written Mr. Headquarters and received no reply and now if I don't get one from you I am going to write to Uncle Sam himself."

"Your relationship to the enlisted man. Ans. I am still his belived wife."

"Please send me my wife's form."

"I ain't got no book turling and I am writing you for inflammation."

"Please return my marriage certificate. Baby hasn't eaten anything for three days."

"Just to let you know I am a widow and four children."

"I have a four months old baby and he is my only support."

"I remain and obliged, a lone woman and parsley dependent."

"Both sides of our parents are old and poot."

"You ask me for my allotment number. I have four boys and three girls."

"To whom it may consume—And he was my best supporter."

"Kind, sir, or she—I enclose—Lovingly yours."

"How do you expose me to live? My huband was my sole support." —*Kentucky Standard.*

The romances in books are but the shadow of those in life.

Between sin and hypocrisy, choose sin as the lesser evil.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JULY 27, 1922.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb, at 159 West 12th Street and Ft. Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Tis the all-beholding sun
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Greensburg, Pa.

Mr. E. C. Harrah, '89, Gallaudet College, was in town en route to Oakford Park, where he spent the Fourth in rest and recreation.

Roy Nordstrom attended a family reunion at the country homestead of his parents, three miles north of Derry, on the Fourth. He mentioned that there was a great gathering up there, and that he enjoyed the occasion thoroughly.

Harry Fox was at a basket-picnic held by the Frats of Johnstown, at Woodlawn Park, about four miles of Ebensburg, on the Fourth. He whispered to our ear that he was truly a happy chap, because he met his pretty little damsel from Huntington, Pa., at the picnic. He estimated that the number of silent picnicers was about fifty.

Fourth of July, which was rather chilly and damp, marked the second annual basket picnic of the Knights De l'Epee and Ladies' Auxiliary from Altoona, in the beautiful woods, one mile north of Cresson. No doubt the air did not dampen the ardor of the silent picnicers, as well as hearing friends, who showed their American patriotism. The Zimmermans generously distributed little flags among the deaf, who undoubtedly proved to be proud of being American-born.

In the stand under the stately shade trees refreshments, consisting of ice cream, cake, ham sandwiches, soft drinks, pop corn, pretzels, and so forth, on sale for the benefit of the De l'Epee Council. From good sources we learn that the sale of these articles was a success, financially. Well, Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman and their able assistants deserve great credit for the successful manner in which they manipulated the picnic.

Games of different kinds were on the program and were the features of the day. No wonder everybody present enjoyed the sports immensely. It might interest you readers to know that in the cake walk contest a little girl, only six years old, from Cresson, won the big cake. She was, therefore, heartily congratulated.

Big hearted Lester Zimmerman, who owns a Ford machine, brought his friends to the woods from the railroad station at Cresson in the morning, and took them back down there, where they boarded a train either east or west. Well, we doff our hats to our genial friend for his untold generosity.

Miss Nora Scannell, an intelligent semi-mute of Altoona, although she never went to any deaf-mute school, is quite expert at the art of lip-reading. Ye local had the pleasure of communicating with her by writing, and found in her an agreeable young lady. She says that she is learning to talk by finger spelling and signs. She seemed to meet lots of silent friends with the utmost delight. Of course, her mother and sister were along with her, and apparently took an interest in what the deaf said by signs.

Edgar Z. Hoshaur, of Shillington, Pa., travelled all the way to Cresson, where he had a "bully" time. It's needless to state that he was the life of the whole bunch at the picnic. He is a fine orator, as well as a jolly signmaker. He is a product of the Mt. Airy School, and is a pressman in a printing establishment at home.

Harry Fox and Nordstrom lately bought an Indian motorcycle, which they now own. One early Sunday morning they left for Wilkesburg on their motor cycle to visit their former schoolmates.

Theo. Mueller, we evidently enjoy reading your humorous news in the JOURNAL from Washington State. It is our belief that you are a second Twain, Sir.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

SIDELIGHTS ON THE SOUTH CAROLINA ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF CONVENTION, GREENVILLE, JULY 12-15, 1922.

LAND OF THE SOUTH.

Signed before the convention by Mr. Eustace C. Smoak.

Land of the South: Imperial land:
How proud thy mountains rise:
How sweet thy scenes on every hand:
How fair thy covering skies:
But not for these, oh, not for these,
I love thy fields to roam,
Thou hast a dearer spell to me,—
Thou art my native home.

Thy rivers roll their liquid wealth,
Unequaled to the sea.
Thy hills and valleys bloom with health,
And green with verdure be;
But, not for thy proud ocean streams,
Nor for thy azure dome,
Sweet, sunny South, I cling to thee,
Thou art my native home.

And thou hast prouder glories too,
Than nature ever gave,
Peace sheds o'er thee her genial dew,
And Freedom's pinions wave,
Fair science flings her pearls around,
Religion lifts her dome,
These, these endear thee to my heart,—
My own, loved native home:

And, "Heaven's best gift to man" is thine,
God bless thy rosy girls:
Like sylvan flowers they sweetly shine,
Their hearts are pure as pearls,
And grace and goodness circle them,
Where'er their footsteps roam,
How can I then, whilst loving them,
Not love my native home?

Land of the South: Imperial land:
Then here's a health to thee,
Long as thy mountain barriers stand,
Mayst thou be blest and free:
May dark dissension's banner ne'er
Wave o'er thy fertile loam,
But, should it come, there's one will die
To save his native home.

—Alexander B. Meek.

The annual convention of the South Carolina Association of the Deaf, which met in Greenville, S. C., July 12th to 16th, broke all previous records as to attendance and for the lavishness of the entertainment features of the program. This, together with the remarkable open-arm hospitality showered upon the delegates and visitors by the big hearted citizens of Greenville, made it a convention long to be remembered by all those who were fortunate enough to be there. The Mayor of the city, on down to the humblest citizen, also the newsboys on the streets, seemed to vie with each other in an effort to make everyone who attended this meeting feel that they were welcome and among friends.

We have attended many conventions, both State and National, and feel that we can make the assertion without fear of contradiction, that, for harmony and precision in the execution of each and every detail of the program, South Carolina has never been surpassed. The members of the Local Committee proved themselves fully competent to manage a convention on a large scale, and each of them deserves hearty congratulations, especially Chairman Vernal Glover, to whose indefatigable work the success of this convention is in a large measure due.

Under the able and efficient management of Mr. Herbert R. Smoak, who has served as president for the past nine years, the South Carolina Association has grown and prospered and now ranks first among the State Associations in the South. It was regretted by many that Mr. Smoak saw fit to retire from that office at this time, but we feel confident that in the selection of Prof. L. A. Elmer, of Columbia, as their next president, the affairs of the association are in good hands, and will under his wise and able management, reach a still higher plane before another convention year rolls around.

Several very interesting and valuable papers were read during the session of the convention, among which may be mentioned President, Smoak's address on the need of a "summer training school" for manual teachers of the deaf. Oral teachers of the deaf have several schools throughout the country, he pointed out. He also stressed the need of an independent newspaper for the deaf of the South and elsewhere. He, himself, being inclined to favor the combining of all the "so-called" independent newspapers for the deaf now scattered throughout the country. Prof. L. A. Elmer, president-elect, read a paper, "The Deaf and the Public," an able article that showed much thought, and which was well received. "The Religious Status of the Deaf," was another interesting paper read by Prof. T. H. Coleman. Rev. H. L. Tracy delivered an address on the N. A. D., and the benefit to be derived from being a member of this organization. Francis P. Gibson spoke for the N. F. S. D. Several other interesting papers were read by others, and several songs sang in signs, notably among which was the "Song of Marlon's Men," rendered by Miss C. Belle Rogers, which was beautifully rendered. For gracefulness and harmony of rhythmical motion in signs, Miss Rogers compares favorably with any nationally known figure in the sign language that we know of.

Just before relinquishing the chair to his successor in office, President Smoak was called to the front of the stage by Miss T. E. Gaillard, and to behalf of the alumni of Cedar Springs, presented a handsomely engraved gold fountain pen and a gold

eversharp pencil, as a token of appreciation of the body for the work borne by him during the nine years of his administration. Mr. Smoak was overwhelmed by surprise, and most deeply touched by this token of love and esteem in which the members of the association held him, and could hardly find words to express his feeling.

The "inner man" was better cared for at this convention than at any other meeting of its kind, State or National, which it has ever been our privilege to attend. There were "eats" galore. Every evening there was a free banquet or supper tendered by some body or the other. One night it was the people of the First Baptist Church, the next the wife of the President of the great Furman University and some other ladies. Following these was the banquet given by the teacher of the deaf Bible class of the First Baptist, on Friday night. On Friday the Local Committee entertained with a picnic dinner in the City Park, where were several long tables loaded down with everything imaginable good to eat and drink. Unlike at some other State conventions within our knowledge, the "eats" remaining uneaten were not bundled up and carried home by individuals. A truck was phoned for and all that remained after all had eaten was sent to town and distributed among the various charitable institutions of the city. This was, to our way of thinking, a point that scored heavily in the South Carolinians' favor. Then there were free moving picture shows, free automobile rides, free trolley rides, and free everything else that the citizens of Greenville could think up to give. We found it harder to spend money at this convention than at any previous one we had ever attended, for the reason that everything, almost, was free except the registering fee, which was a paltry fifty cents, where it should have been at least a dollar. The hotel room rent was about the highest item of expense to any of the delegates and visitors, and that was very reasonable, the Imperial Hotel management making a special reduction in their rates in favor of the deaf. On the whole, it was a remarkable convention in more ways than one. Space forbids us mentioning innumerable other interesting things connected with this gathering. With the election of new officers, and the selection of Columbia as the next convention city, the 1922 convention was brought to a close on Friday night with the singing in signs of "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," by Mrs. T. H. Coleman.

On Saturday a pilgrimage was made to the Cedar Springs School, over one hundred of the delegates and visitors making the journey. This pilgrimage was made upon the invitation of Dr. and Mrs. N. F. Walker, both of whom had recently been ill and were unable to attend the gathering at Greenville. A bounteous dinner was served the visitors in the new dining room in the auditorium building, where, here again, everything good to eat imaginable was served the visitor in an abundance. This pilgrimage to the School was quite touching to many of us, who felt that perhaps it might be the last time we would all be able to meet together at our Alma Mater and have Dr. and Mrs. Walker with us. A magnificent basket of flowers was purchased with contributions of all the members present and presented to Dr. and Mrs. Walker in a most touching address written for the occasion by Miss Annie Dwight, and presented by Miss Rogers in behalf of the association membership. Following is the message in full:—

DR. AND MRS. WALKER:—It gives us pleasure to gather here today to greet you, and we wish we could show our love and appreciation for all you have done for us. When we think of Cedar Springs, memory brings up a picture of you, Dr. Walker, in the office, or leading in chapel service; and of you, Mrs. Walker, busy from morning until night, here, there, and everywhere, working for our comfort.

King Louis XVII, of France, boasted, "I am the State." We say, "You are Cedar Springs." You have made this place a home, without you it would be only a red brick "Institution." Long may your influence remain to bless the home you made.

We have always felt that you understood us as few people did. We are trusting that these flowers will make you "understand" all we wish to say, and that you will accept them with our love.

In conclusion we wish to mention that Prof. W. Laurens Walker acted as official interpreter of the convention, giving his entire time and attention to the business of the association during the entire time it was in session, going to his home only late at night to be with his father, Dr. Walker, who was ill at Glenn Springs. The Walkers and the deaf of South Carolina seem like one big family, neither can do without the other. Love for each other has been bred in all of them.

More anon.

MRS. C. L. JACKSON
ATLANTA, GA.

PARIS, July 12.—An extraordinary performance marked the annual awarding of prizes at the Institute for Deaf-Mutes here.

After reciting the twelve fables of La Fontaine, deaf-mutes actually proceeded to play Moliere's "Medecin Malgre Lui." Their voices were often hard, monotonous and badly modulated, but by straining the ear it was possible to understand every word spoken.

CHICAGO.

Needles and pins.

When a man's married, his trouble begins. Bossing a frat job's a strenuous life—But its harder by far to be bossing a wife.

Taking his vacation from frat headquarters, this widely-known luminary was married in Hartford, Ct., July 1st, to Fannie B. Knox—formerly of Rochester, N. Y., in the presence of over seventy friends.

After a honeymoon embracing New Haven, Bridgeport, Syracuse, Skaneateles and Attica, Lochinvar Kemp and his bride came to start housekeeping in Chicago.

Mrs. Kemp is one of those superbly brilliant intellectuals so rare in feminine circles particularly so in the non-college crowd. She is the only deaf woman I have yet discovered to having a genuine interest in, and a true comprehension of, that line-gauge of mentality—Omar Khayyam's Rubaiyat.

On July 18th some forty friends, including most of our bon-ton who were not out of the city on vacations, gave the Kemps a reception in the Silent A. C. Guests were asked to describe the first meeting with the lady they afterwards married, and several droll and amusing anecdotes resulted. Followed a repast at the Sac's U-shaped banquet board, at which some witty speeches were made. The Kemps received a nice remembrance.

Mrs. Kemp lauded highly the courage and initiative of Chicago's Sac's in purchasing and running such a magnificent property, stating it is one of the staple topics of comment in the East. "Not even New York owns a clubhouse of its own," she concluded, "and we Easterners can't figure out how you kids do it."

Frederick Moore, now a teacher in Trenton, N. J.; before that an Akronite; coach at Gallaudet College; and in the summer of 1817 a clerk here at frat headquarters; passed through the city recently en route to Denver. "There's a reason" Tuberculosis? A lung? Nay, nay, Pauline! It is surmised Moore's name will shortly appear in "vital statistics" as a married man.

Eric Oruber and his bride, Ruth Wilson, have gone back to Akron after a honeymoon in Chicago. So has Peter Schat, who married Sarah Bush, of this city. Kemp, Moore, Ornberg, Schat, all war-workers at Goodyear, getting married all at the same time, is considerable of a coincidence.

The Sunday edition of the Chicago Herald and Examiner (circulation about 750,000) had a nice write up of the two deaf lads who are studying at Champaign, as follows:

MUTES ATTEND COACHES' COURSE

Among some 300 athletic coaches attending the six-week Summer course at the University of Illinois, conducted by such capable mentors as Huff, Zupke, Prehn and Gill, are two deaf-mutes.

Robey Burns is athletic coach at the Illinois State School for the Deaf, and Joseph Bouchard serves in like capacity at the Connecticut school in Hartford. Both are graduates of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., the only institution of higher education for the deaf in the world. While there Bouchard led his quartet to victory in one of the races for smaller colleges at the University of Pennsylvania relays.

Burns took the Summer course last year and found it of such incalculable value in his work, as attested by the winning teams he since turned out, that he returned to acquire still greater perfection.

"While no deaf-mute athlete has attained undisputed eminence since the days of Pitcher Taylor of the Giants and Outfielder Hoy of the White Sox, the Ty Cobb of three decades ago," said the debonair and dapper Burns, via pad and pencil, "still we have a host of sterling performers."

"The handicap of deafness, though pronounced in business life, is no handicap in athletics—and America is pre-eminently a nation of athletes. Right here in Chicago are two deaf men who won National A. A. U. championships inside the last five years. The \$50,000 Silent A. C. clubhouse at 5336 Indiana Avenue is admittedly the finest of several similar deaf-owned edifices in the large city, and has several promising young candidates for athletic fame on its roster."

That the deeds of one degenerate denizen can reflect with damning directness on decent deaf, was demonstrated July 17th, as recounted on the first page of the Tribune in a in a long article on "moron" attacks:

Perhaps the worst case to come to the attention of the authorities was in the arrest last night of Solomon Zetlow, 35 years old. Zetlow, who is deaf and dumb, was identified by five little girls as a man who had lured them into an abandoned barn yesterday afternoon.

Two of the children told their parents of the affair. One of the little girls pointed Zetlow out to her father. A crowd quickly gathered. Zetlow, noticing the unusual, fled to the roof of a four-story building at 1305 South Peoria Street.

More than 200 persons gathered in the street below as he mounted

to the iron cornice of the roof. Police were summoned on a riot call. They made their way to the top of the building and grabbed the man just as he attempted to hurl himself to the pavement below.

This Zetlow came to America from either Russia or Poland during the war. He was sent to the State School at Jacksonville, remaining about a year—probably in 1917. Reached school a walking arsenal—revolver, dagger, two razors, some knives, etc. "Prof" George was studying Russian at the time, so this pitiful ignoramus was placed in George's class. After numerous attempts, George finally hit on the scheme of educating him by drawing cartoons and sketches on the slate, being an adroit sketcher. Zetlow made little progress. And now.

This is a striking case of misapplying a word until real and original meaning is forgotten. A "moron" is an adult with the body of a grown person but with the mental ability of a ten-year-old child.

Ralph Conklin spent a week on the Old Homestead up in Michigan. Ralph is one of the most attractive single men in the city—handsome, intelligent, well-off, and possessing a sterling Christian character. Seems to be heart-free—at present. But, durnit, Editor Hodgson won't let us turn this column into a matrimonial bureau, or we would card Conklin as "Exhibit A, first grand prize."

Edward Rowse, Grand Treasurer of the N. F. S. D., is back after a four-week vacation—his first in six years, except for a few days in 1920. He needed it. Spent it quietly with his mother in Boston and Plymouth. After six years of daily association with the deaf, listening to their troubles and trials, four weeks away from the finger-alphabet and petty office annoyances did wonders for Rowse. He looks years younger.

Michael Brown has taken out first citizenship papers. He had some trouble, as the record showed that when admitted from Australia, in 1917, he stated he was en-route to take a job in Cleveland. Instead he came to Chicago to work, the record showed. "Darn you and your red tape," Brown blazed, "I came to this country to be a self-supporting citizen; if I can get more money in Chicago than in Cleveland, what business is it of the Bureau of Immigration, anyway?" Eventually the colossal stupid government agents saw it that way, and issued his papers.

The June issue of the Buff and Blue of Gallaudet College, has a group picture of the board of editors, among them our Ladislav Cherry. Cherry is working near Washington this summer and will graduate next June.

Miss Gwendolyn Stoner, of Beatrice, Nebraska, is the latest addition to our colony of young people, drawn hither by her old schoolmate, Miss McNeill, a sophomore at Gallaudet. Neither young lady had any difficulty in securing work here. The other day I ran across a deaf oralist selling candy in Woolworth's 5-10-15 cent store on State Street. Miss Katherine Steffen. Understand she is a schoolgirl in Detroit. When I went back a few days later to gather data for a write-up, she was gone.

Anton Tanzar, Washington Barrow, and the Barrow youngsters are camping on the sand dunes east of Gary—just across the State line in Indiana, on the shore of Lake Michigan.

Fred Brandt, of Minneapolis, one of the main cogs in the St. Paul Clubhouse, was in the city a couple of days on business.

Mrs. Hannah Scott, hale and hearty at 76, had a few friends to luncheon at her daughter's new bungalow on the 6th.

Mrs. W. Michaelson and children are spending a month at Lake Wood Club in Michigan.

A truck-load of 19 silent surprised Leo Clinnen at Lyons, July 9th—his birthday.

Little Esther Henry took a trip to Philadelphia "all by her lonesome," where she will remain with aunts and cousins for over a month.

About two dozen Chicagoans attended that picnic of the Kenosha frats July 16th—a hot, sultry Sunday that made the interurban ride along the lake shore truly appreciated. Wisconsin fraters defeated Chicago frats in an indoor ball game, 19 to 4. Wisconsin had several very pretty girls, who sized up well with the bunch of beauties from Chicago. Which may be why so many Chicago bachelors are talking of attending the Milwaukee picnic August 6th.

Mesdames Wondra and Schuetzler engineered a surprise birthday party to Mrs. H. Kraft July 12th, with an attendance of 39.

The Rev. George F. Flick finished a first-class garage in the rear of All Angeles' Church—sliding doors, concrete floor, and all. A. L. Roberts spent several Saturday afternoons helping him. Those "Grands" are versatile men.

Miss C. Cottman managed a show-er July 15th, for Mrs. Nathan Heinick, of Toledo, formerly Miss Esther Cohen, of this city.

Dates ahead. July 29th—Reading from Shakespeare by Prof. Berg, at Pas. August 6th—Basket and box social at Sac. 19th—Watermelon party, Pas. 16th—Big C. A. D. picnic, Polonia.

THE MEAGHERS.

DENVER.

Saturday evening, June 24th, Mr. G. W. Veditz, of Colorado Springs, gave his scheduled lecture on "The Genoa Conference." Quite a large crowd turned out and enjoyed this treat. Mr. Veditz is a lecturer of excellence, and is able to put his ideas in forceful signs that impress the audience. Mr. E. G. Whitaker handled the program with the assistance of Mr. P. L. Axling and Mr. Francis Gajefsky.

Among the out-of-towners who attended this lecture were Mr. and Mrs. Kemp and Mrs. Corey, of the Montana School for the Deaf. The three named are visiting friends and relatives in Denver at present.

Friday evening, June 30th, Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Northern entertained the College Alumni that live in Denver. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Northern, '01 and '07; Miss Young, '08; Mr. and Mrs. Grace, '11 and '10; Miss Pearson, '18; Messrs Wilson, '20; Frewing, '21; Matthew, '21; Rosen, '21; Barnett, '20; and Mrs. Menzel, Normal, '00. Others present were Mr. and Mrs. Wolpert and their daughter, Lucille. Mr. Wolpert entered college but was obliged to leave in a few months on account of his eyes. Mr. F. L. Reid was unable to be present. He is probably the oldest living graduate of the college in the west, he being of the class of 1872. A delightful time was had swapping old college yarns. Dainty refreshments were served, after which the gathering broke up with a renewed interest in their Alma Mater.

Mr. A. B. Rosen dropped in on his Denver friends during the last week of June, and enjoyed the sights of this queen city of the Rockies, part of the time from the car of Tom Matthew, and part of the time on foot. The "Baron" is on his way to San Francisco for a visit before returning to the South Carolina School to teach again.

Alva D. Allen, of Portland, Ore., stopped over in Denver, on his way home from a visit to his folks in Kansas. He attended the Frat meeting, July 1st. Quite a number of his former classmates at the Kansas School reside in Colorado.

Mr. John Kilthau and Miss Hodgkins "put one over" on the Silents of Denver by getting married June 24th. John doled out fat and luscious cigars at the Frat meeting in honor of the event.

Mr. Alfred L. Kent apparently has arrived in millionaire row. He and his family are now viewing the scenery from the deck of a brand new Case 1922 model car. This is his third car in two years at bat. When his old car gets a little out of fix, he trades it in on a new one, and apparently has all the auto salesmen buffaloed, as he generally gets the best of them.

June 24th, the Kent family climbed aboard the new car and headed towards Otis, Col., to visit a daughter. Miss Pearson accompanied them. No rattlesnakes were encountered on the trip. The next day they started on the return journey, stopping at Akron, Col., to get Mrs. Grace and Baby Betty. No accidents were encountered on the trip.

The Argo Club had a picnic on the fourth. In going to the designated location they got lost and wound up in Deer Creek Canyon. The result of this was that several others who started out in autos to find them got hopelessly lost and had to give up the chase. A good time was reported by all who were fortunate enough to get to the place.

Mrs. H. E. Grace and three children went to Akron, Col., to visit her folks for a week or so. Vera and Junior decided to remain with their grandparents a while longer, when Mrs. Grace and Betty returned home with the Kents.

After much discussion pro and con the Bible Class decided for several good reasons to hold their Picnic July 16th, instead of in August.

Location, Eldorado Spring. A special train will take all who are going. Regular fare is \$1.73, including admission. The Bible Class members and their friends will be able to make the round trip for 1.50, including admission, ice cream and lemonade. The committee arranging things are Messrs. Axling, Chairman, Northern and Grace, and Mesdames Whitaker and Huff. Particulars of the great time had will be forthcoming after it is all over.

Rev. Dr. J. H. Cloud will arrive in Denver on the 6th of August to stay about one month. Mrs. Cloud will accompany him, and while he is here he will devote most of his time to missionary work. It is entirely due to the efforts of Bishop Ingley that Dr. Cloud arranged to make the trip. It is to be hoped that this visit will lead to many more.

Mr. T. S. McAloney has been appointed to the superintendency of the Colorado School for the Deaf. He will assume his duties August 1st. We understand that he comes here from the Pennsylvania School for the Blind.

Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Long, of the Iowa School, and Superintendent and Mrs. E. A. Stevenson, of the Kansas School, are sojourning somewhere in Colorado at this writing. They sent word to Miss Mabel

Pearson, now Mrs. F. A. Moore, that they were leaving the east for Denver over a week ago, and a dozen of their friends and acquaintances looked every day for them, intending to give them a royal welcome upon their arrival. A card arrived this week from one of the party, stating that they had been in Denver three days last week, and that they were now in Colorado Springs or nearby. Their friends have let them down a notch in their estimation, since they were here three days and did not even deign to send word to any one they were here, or to explain why they did not call on Mrs. Moore, who used to be chummy with Mrs. Long.

Mr. Frederick A. Moore, of the New Jersey School for the Deaf, slipped into Denver, Sunday, July 9th, and before anyone knew it was married to Miss Mabel I. Pearson. Mrs. Moore has been visiting with the Kents for several weeks, and made a host of friends while here. Mr. Moore was able to meet only a few, because of the limited time at his disposal. He has "fell" for Denver, and said if we would get him a job, he would stay out here, so the ponderous machinery has been set in motion; and it is hoped that we can land him in the mile-high city. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Kent took Mr. Moore, with his bride, for an extended trip all over the city and out to Morrison. "Superb," "beautiful," "grand," and then Fred ran out of adjectives to describe this great and glorious place. The bride and groom left for Wichita, Kan., and other points east, on July 11th. In checking his suitcase, also his bride's, Fred got things somewhat mixed. Ask him about it; he will be "tickled pink" to explain.

DENVERITES.

Mrs. H. Menzemer, the wife of Superintendent Menzemer, of the Montana School, visited her relatives in Denver for several days, while Mr. Menzemer was in Dallas, Tex., attending a convention there. July 2d, she went to Colorado Springs, to meet her husband, who then accompanied her back home to Boulder, Mont.

Mrs. Shelton (nee Miss Lacie Moore), of Oak Creek, Col., has been visiting in Denver, with Miss Esther Laurer, for a couple of days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wolpert, their daughter, Lucille, and Miss Sadie Young, spent the week end of July 1st, with a relative in Greeley, Col.

Messrs. Matthew, Frewing, Rosen and Wilson, and Mrs. Shelton and Miss Laurer, spent the 4th at Turkey Creek. They reported that they had a dandy time all day at the creek.

Mr. V. Barnett spent the week-end of July 1st, at Colorado Springs, and had a pleasant time visiting his "haunts" there. What he saw at school did not look the same to him when he was a pupil there several years ago. That school impressed him so much that he decided that it was the most beautiful school of many he had visited in the east.

Mr. Fred Lee, ex-'24, of Gallaudet College, came down to Denver from Lincoln, Neb., his home town, to spend two weeks' vacation, July 12th. He is visiting with Mr. V. Barnett.

During Mr. Lee's visit in Denver, he will spend his leisure time in painting scenes from the mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Fraser, late of Simla, are living at "Mayhurst," near the famous Broadmoor, for the rest of the summer.

Mr. Vernon Herzberger, who had been working as a carpenter and painter in Denver and Colorado Springs, has returned to his home in Pueblo, Col., where he expects to work, July 3d.

Arrested for Speeding.

Mr. Ray M. Oliver, son of Mrs. Cesna Oliver, of New London, Ct., was arrested by Policeman Howard Sloan, of New London, Ct., on Sunday, July 16th, for breaking the speed limit. He was driving his mother's 7 passenger Jordau Sedan, and was going at the rate of 60 miles an hour. Sentence was suspended, but as young Ray has violated the ordinance twice before, his license was taken away from him. At the Vocational High School Ray M. Oliver made a record as an all-around athlete. In the Fall he will enter a school for Dentistry.

Two Philadelphia passengers, a blind man sixty years old, and a twelve-year-old girl deaf-mute, dropped hundreds of feet in an airplane at Wildwood, N. J., during an experiment to excite normal functioning of their sight and hearing and speech.

James Cannon, 2036 S. 18th street who has been living at Wildwood during the summer, and Sylvia Pollocks, 3815 Pennsboro street, West Philadelphia, an acrobatic dancer, were the passengers. Mr. Cannon has been blind eleven years and Sylvia has been deaf and dumb since she was one and a half years old. The girl thinks she can hear a little since her experience in the airplane—Phila Evening Bulletin, July 12.

Mrs. Samuel Prior of Easton, Pa., is visiting her brother and friends at Wildwood, N. J., for a week.

NEW YORK.

THE CLARK A. A. PICNIC.

It is many a year ago since the Clark Deaf-Mute Athletic Association started the deaf public by supremacy in athletics—both indoor and outdoor sports, on field, track, diamond and basket ball court.

Less than ten years ago, with such stars as L. Breslau, I. Blumenthal, Arthur Eger, Julius Rathheim, Ludwig Fischer, Fred Haberstroh, Fred Koehler, and others, it was a gloomy day of ill-luck when they failed to win most points at a picnic or athletic contest. All of the above were at the Clark A. A. Picnic and Games last Saturday, looking in fine health and some of them a trifle heavy, but not one of them attempted to flash over the cinderpath. With the exception of Eger, all of them are married and most are blessed with children. They are still good sports, but their strenuous training days are over.

Ulmer Park and the weather favored a big attendance, but only four or five hundred were present.

The base-ball game began promptly at 3:30, and was rather one-sided. The boys of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League gave the H. A. D. players a thorough drubbing, and carried off the silver cup. The final score was 11 to 2, in favor of the U. L.

With Messrs. Thomas F. Fox, Fred J. Haberstroh, and Edwin A. Hodgson, acting as judges at the finish, and Arthur Eger as starter, the following track events were carried through in good order.

100 yards dash—Won by Krassner, with James Garriek a good second.

100 yards dash (for married men)—William Massey, first; Joe Weissman, second.

440 yards run—Krassner again won, but was well winded at the finish. Edward Malloy was second.

50 yards dash (for girls)—Won by Jane Henry, with Eva Todris second.

Jane Henry also won the rope-skipping race, and Eva Todris was again second.

The relay race of one mile was won by the Houston team of Fanwood, composed of Jaffre, Zadra, Morrell and Garriek.

Throwing the base ball for distance (ladies)—Won by Miss Lena Hiron. Mrs. Joe Weissman took second prize.

The three-mile run was easily captured by Charles Wiemuth. He beat the second man, Walter Weisenstein, nearly six hundred yards. Rudolph Bohrens was a fair third. Richard Pokorny gave up on the fourth lap, which is only one-third the distance.

The relay team and baseball nine each received silver cups.

The track runners received silver and bronze medals.

The prizes for the contests between ladies were of various kinds, from a mesh bag to a kodak.

The rest of the evening was spent in dancing in the covered pavilion, and all had a good time apparently.

Throughout the entire afternoon and evening the best of good order prevailed.

XAVIER E. S. NOTES.

Among the transfers and assignments made by the newly-appointed Provincial of the Jesuits, the Very Rev. Laurence J. Kelly, S. J., the most important to the Xavier Ephpheta Society is that of their beloved pastor, Rev. Hugh A. Dalton, S. J. After two years of 100 per cent. service in the cause of Ephphetans here and in other sections of the country, Father Dalton was chosen to become Superior at St. Aloysius, Leonardstown, Maryland. Happily, however, Father Provincial made amends for his reluctant transfer of Father Dalton to a post of greater responsibility, by appointing as his successor to continue the ministrations of the Xavier Ephpheta Society, the Rev. James A. Egan, S. J., who comes from St. Joseph's College, Philadelphia, to take up the work so ably and conscientiously carried forward by Father Dalton.

Rev. Father Provincial, who also comes from Philadelphia, succeeds that sterling and long-time friend of the deaf, Rev. Joseph H. Rockwell, S. J., who becomes a member of the Faculty at Fordham University.

During Father Dalton's charge as pastor of the Xavier Ephpheta Society, greater progress was made in cementing the ties of friendship among the Catholic deaf than at any other period since the halcyon days when the late Father McCarthy, S. J., strengthened up his shoulders, looked ahead, rolled up his sleeves, conceded he was deaf, and went in to do things for the Catholic deaf and the deaf of other faiths, results of which are still evident.

Practically a stranger to the deaf, on his retirement as war chaplain after the Armistice had been signed, and while Joseph H. Knopp was president of the X. E. S., Father Dalton, met in the hall of the College, was asked by the writer to say a few words to the assembled Ephphetans. He did so, using the manual code, with all the evidence of a novice. A few weeks later, through Father White, then Rector

at Xavier's, announcement was made to the loyal band of Father McCarthy's flock of Father Dalton's appointment as Director of the X. E. S. His first request was for a teacher, and Jere Fives was chosen. Within six months his command of the sign language literally had his audience spellbound. In all his work he emulated the plans and customs of Father McCarthy, and though he had obstacles to contend with, his advocacy of all the Catholic deaf united in one grand Ephpheta organization was deep-seated.

Ephphetans and others of the deaf not of the Catholic faith will regret his leaving New York, but extend to him their heartiest well wishes for success attending his ministrations in his new field. That he will forget the deaf is impossible, or that he will ever allow himself to forget the sign language is equally so.

The welcome to Father Egan will be made on Ephpheta Feast Day, Sunday, August 20th. Although few of the deaf have met him, his brother, Thomas, who is deaf, happily married, and living in Jersey City, has always been a consistent member of the X. E. S. Father Egan contributed occasionally to the little magazine "Ephpheta," and during his scholastic days evidenced warm interest in the progress of Father McCarthy's work among the deaf. J. F. O'B.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Bryan were in Lebanon, Pa., the home of Mrs. O'Bryan's parents, for a week, not long since. Mr. O'Bryan became deaf during the World War. He was on a U. S. S. Destroyer, and was rendered total deaf by an explosion. After being discharged from the navy, he attended the Rochester Institution for the Deaf to learn lip-reading. He later came to New York, and became acquainted with several of the deaf, and becoming interested in the sign language, decided to learn it, and joined the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

For a brief time he was a Boys' Tutor at the Fanwood School, where he became acquainted with the young lady who is now his wife. They have a child to bless their union. Since mingling with the deaf, Mr. O'Bryan does not feel his deafness so keenly.

The Lutheran Guild of the Deaf will have a Picnic and Outing at Association Hall Park, Myrtle Avenue and 109th Street, Richmond Hill, L. I., on Saturday afternoon and evening, August 12th. Bowling and Games will be given with fine prizes. The admission is thirty-five cents. This park can be reached by Broadway Elevated Train to Jamaica at Chambers Station, and get off at 111 Street Station and walk four blocks west. Or take Myrtle Avenue Train to get off at Wyckoff Avenue Station, and then take Richmond Hill Car.

Heartly congratulations are extended to Mrs. Anna Sweed and Mr. Joseph Sturtz, who have announced their betrothal. Their friends, who are legion, will greet the good news with no little joy, as the couple are extremely popular by reason of their interest in the various activities among the deaf. No definite date has as yet been set for the wedding, which we understand will take place some time in December.

Joseph Graham was taken suddenly sick on Friday and sent to St. Francis Hospital, 142d Street and Brook Avenue, in the Bronx, where he is to undergo an operation for appendicitis. Mr. Graham is president of the newly formed Frat Division, No. 92, and all of the Fraters as well as other friends are anxiously awaiting the result of operation.

Mrs. Samuel Lowenberz has gone to Liberty, N. Y., to spend the Summer. Sam has to attend to his duties in the city, but at least every other week goes up there to spend the week-end, and says the air is very refreshing up in the mountains, and has been telling his friends at the club of the delightful auto rides he enjoyed when he was there last.

Mr. Philip T. Bassel, Miss Tillie Greene, Mr. William Schurman, Mr. and Mrs. L. Seigel and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Goldberg and two children, now are at Tannersville, N. Y., and often meet their old friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. Byek, of Tannersville, who own the Rudolf Theatre.

Mrs. Max Miller has gone to Boston, Mass., where she will spend the remainder of the summer with her married daughter, Bessie, and grandchild, Max, as usual, will bring type at Frank & Wagnalls, where he has been employed for over a quarter of a century.

A deaf-mute from Montreal, Canada, named Joseph Schwartz, is in New York for a couple of weeks. On Thursday last he was introduced by Mr. Kerner at the Union League Club Rooms.

Mr. Harry Schurman, his sons and daughter, Willie, Henry and Minnie, went to Tannersville, N. Y., last July 12th, and had a very enjoyable time. Mrs. Flora Schurman of Brooklyn will go there later for a week or more.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. S. Greener, 928 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

July 22, 1922.—The Zell family were guests of the writer last Sunday, and in the afternoon the party, seven in number, including a friend, autoed up to Camp Burroughs, about seventeen miles, north of Columbus. To reach it the Sunbury Road is taken, which passes the Home for Deaf, and as the party went by it both porches of the men and women departments were occupied by the residents enjoying the delightful weather. Camp burroughs is the summer camp for the Columbus boy scouts. It is on the Big Walnut Creek, and an ideal place for the youngsters to enjoy themselves in the bosom of Nature. Swimming is one of their special sports. There are 140 boys there, it being the first section, and it closed its two weeks' stay that evening, the second section following it.

Dr. Harding, the father of President Harding, was a visitor at the camp during the afternoon, and made an address to the boys. He took pleasure watching the boys while they were swimming. He shook hands with quite a number of people, the writer among them.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Ohlemacher was in camp with his troop and our party also met Mr. Ohlemacher while there.

On the return our party stopped at the Home for a short visit. Miss Jane Campbell, with her sister and niece from near Worthington, had been there during the afternoon. Miss Mary Kinkel, the lady who recently donated \$500 to the Home, was visiting her brother, George, who Monday was brought to Grant Hospital to be treated for an ailment that has been troubling him for some time. He will be confined there for ten days or two weeks to be treated, and it is hoped an operation will not be necessary.

After leaving the Home, the Y. W. C. A. Camp grounds, about two miles south, was next visited. Quite a contract between the two camps. The latter is in a thickly wooded place with a number of cottages here and there, and the number of girls about twenty.

A couple of months ago, the main building was completely destroyed by fire. A new structure will be put up. Meanwhile a temporary dining room and kitchen has been erected to provide for this year's use.

CINCINNATI NOTES.

About 14 of the Cincinnati deaf attended the 4th of July picnic at Amelia, going by traction. They all enjoyed the affair, and came home in the evening tired but happy.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bender, (Helen Bliss) are feeling pretty big now since an eight-pound baby girl arrived at their home July 2d. She has been named Elizabeth Ann.

The Cincinnati Division of the N. F. S. D. held its annual picnic at the Zoo yesterday. Among those present from a distance, was Mr. F. P. Gibson, of Chicago, Grand Secretary of the Society, Mr. and Mrs. P. Connelly, of Columbus, O., Misses Glaser and Burkett, of Dayton, Grace Evans, of Ripley, Norma Saatkamp, of Columbus, John B. Taylor, of Dayton, Miss Huffman, of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mueller, of Louisville, Ky., Harry S. Wank, of St. Mary's and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Reanker, of Berry, Ky. Altogether there were 175 deaf in attendance.

There were athletic contests during the day, also an indoor base-ball game between the N. F. S. D. and De P' Epee Clubs, in which the latter came out victorious, 11 to 7. Edward Herzig, and G. Barrow Cliff and H. S. Chumate were the batteries for the Frats, while G. Straus and Joseph Miller acted for the De P' Epees.

One of the Cincinnati papers had this to say of the affair and Mr. W. S. Hoy:—

William E. Hoy, former star outfielder for the Cincinnati Reds, took part in the athletic events and finished second in the "slow" walking race, which was won by Frank Kiefer. Results of other contests were: The 100-yard heel and toe race, won by Joe Wenstrup; Frank Simpson, second. The 50-yard heel and toe race, won by Norma Saatkamp; Alice Sharp, second.

Wheelbarrow race, won by Fred Wondrack and Frank Simpson. The 50-yard dash for girls, won by Miss Davis; Miss Tobin, second. The 50-yard dash for boys, won by J. Ritter; John O'Brien, second. Forward and backward race, won by Herbert and Elmer Sehnert. The 100-yard dash, won by Frank Kiefer; Gus Straus, second. Officers of the Cincinnati branch are J. M. Shepherd, President; H. O'Donnell, Vice-President; W. D. Ross, Secretary; and I. A. Burton, Treasurer.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hassinger of Mansfield, O., an 8 pound baby boy last May 30th, (Decoration Day), in North Baltimore, O., the former home of Prof. Wm. H. Zorn. They named him "Lloyd Hassinger, Jr." Mr. Hassinger, Sr.,

used to live in Findlay and worked in the Giant Rubber Tire Shop with Alva Cowden. When he was thrown out of work and could not get a job here, he returned home and worked with his father in Mansfield, O. Mrs. Hassinger will move to Mansfield July 23d.

Born, an eight-pound boy, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson, of 618 McConnell Street, of this city, July 2d 1922. He has been named Robert A. Wilson. He is a fine looking child and looks like Moss blood. He is a grandson of John Moss, a resident of the Ohio Home for the deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur I. Whitacre, of Cygnet, O., and their two little children visited with Mr. and Mrs. Philip Reiss, of Tiffin, O., on Saturday, July 5th. Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Stevenson were also invited and spent all day with them.

Frank M. Evans, of Columbus, O., called on me in the Recorder's office. I had never seen him before. He claimed he knew me at school, but I did not remember him. He was selling pencil sharpeners in this city. I bought one of him and am well pleased with it. It is useful to me. He went to No. Baltimore and Bowling Green. Our house was painted in ivory color by Andrew Miller, seventy years old, one of the famous Independent base ball players under the late P. P. Pratt, with Maheffy, King, Bradford, Leib and Scott. He has done a good job. Hope I shall meet you at the coming Reunion.

The attendance at Wapakoneta Picnic last Saturday, given under the auspices of the Piqua Society of the deaf, in aid of the Home, was a huge success in attendance, enjoyment and financial. It far exceeded expectations. The following went up from Columbus in auto and motorcycle:—Mr. and Mrs. Ladoit Miller and son, taking with them John Frygolet and J. B. Showalter. Mr. Serdowski taking Messrs. Hartard and O. Redman in his Motor Cycle, and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Holy Cross and Chas. Lohrer.

The trip up was fine and greatly enjoyed, as at this season of the year vegetation is at its height and fields promising of good crops. Wapakoneta, Piqua, St. Mary's and Lima, each had large representations. Following is the account given by the *Daily Wapakoneta Republic* of the affair.

The club from this city and various parts of the State and their friends enjoyed a most delightful picnic at the Fair Grounds, Sunday, July 16. There were visitors from Dayton, Columbus, Findlay and other points, numbering in all one hundred and twenty-five. Many who had planned to be present on this very enjoyable occasion were prevented because of the unsettled railroad conditions. It was an ideal day for outdoor sports and pleasures and every moment was a joy. Various contests were arranged by the committee in charge, affording great pleasure to the participants. Mr. J. B. Showalter, of the Ohio School for Deaf at Columbus, told some interesting facts about the men's new cottage of the Ohio Home for the Infirm and Aged Deaf, near Westerville, Ohio, which was completed last spring and is now a commodious building. Mr. Showalter's address was given in the sign language just after dinner. In the afternoon various sports gave opportunity for enjoyment which was entered into with keenest zest by all present. Those winning in the races and contests are as follows:

One fourth mile race on track for boys was won by Damon Cornelius, Piqua, receiving a Gillette razor for his successful feat.

Ball throwing for girls was won by Elizabeth Burke, Glynnwood, a handsome brooch. Running race for boys—Frank Harter, Dayton, winning a fountain pen. Walter carrying for girls—Mrs. Henry Deavers, Dayton, a necklace.

Shoe race—Albert Elsas, Botkins, box of Lowney's chocolates. Watermelon eating contest for girls—Mrs. Orin Riddle, Piqua, string of beads. Watermelon eating contest for boys—William Huebner, West Milton, collar buttons. Running race for girls—Hazel Koehn of this city, box of stationery.

Tug of war for girls—Mrs. Clyde Settemire of Lima, captain, lady's handkerchief for each participant. Tug of war for boys—Cleon Miller, Columbus, captain, each participant a necktie.

Refreshments were on sale under the auspices of the Piqua Aid Society, the proceeds for the benefit of the Home just completed near Westerville. The success of this splendid picnic was due to the efforts of Mr. Oscar Goetz, brother of Harley Goetz, the latter of whom was chairman of the committee of arrangements. No appointments of committee for the next year's picnic have yet been made. Such committees will be named at a meeting of the Piqua Aid Society this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Marvel, Eva Bert, of Laurel, Delaware, had cause for a double celebration July 4th—Freedom of our Country and the birth of daughter to them. She has been given the name Catherine Rose. A. B. G.

DETROIT.

News items for this column, and new subscriptions to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, will be received by R. V. Jones, 2147 Lyceum Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

To the JOURNAL Readers, Greeting:—

Having been appointed by the editor of this paper as Detroit correspondent, I find myself once more breaking into print, and with your co-operation, I will endeavor to make this column spicily and interesting.

Just send in your items, and I will do the rest. This means, everybody, as this column is open to Detroit as a whole, and will not have any favorites.

We will aim to give the news, and leave out all the gossip, and respectfully ask that you send in only facts, and sign your name, as the writer of this column will not publish news unless he knows who is responsible for it.

All items for the succeeding week, should reach me before Saturday of the current week, as I must mail my correspondence on Sundays.

Now then, if you like to read about Detroiters, step lively, and do your bit, and we will try and have an interesting Detroit's column every week.

Don't borrow your neighbors' paper, subscribe for yourself, and get the news as soon as they do, and you can be sure of facts, when you read this column. See me about your subscription.

Let's put Detroit back on the map.

Vacation days are here, and the Detroit deaf are getting ready to enjoy them.

Detroit Division, No. 2, N. F. S. D., will give a steamer excursion to Sugar Island, August 13th next, where they will be met by the Toledo Frats, and a joint picnic will be held under the auspices of the two Divisions. Come along, and have a good time, 75 cents round trip. The Rev. Mr. C. W. Charles held services in the St. John's Church here July 16th, both morning and afternoon, to a large attendance. The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Behrendt was baptized at the afternoon service, as was also Mr. Clyde Barnett.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles expect to spend their vacation days with friends in Flint, during July and August.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Kenney have the sincere sympathy of their many friends in the loss of their daughter, who died at birth on July 8th.

Mrs. Kenney is slowly recovering, and at present is doing very nicely, at the Hart Hospital. Her room looks like a miniature greenhouse, as her many friends have been "saying it with flowers." We hope she will be with us again soon.

Mrs. Simon Goth, and Miss Emma Rieker and family left Saturday for an auto trip to Mackinaw, for a three-weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Jones spent the 4th in Toledo, O., as guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Green. They took in the Frat picnic at Wyley's Park, where they met old-time friends, and quite a few Detroiters who also went down to the picnic. A good time was had by every one present.

Mrs. F. E. Ryan is again at home and convalescing from her recent operation. We hope that good health will abide with her in the future.

Mrs. Ralph Huhn is again among her friends, after undergoing another operation in Harper Hospital. We hope that this will be her last time under the knife, and if smiles count for anything, we think it is.

The Catholic deaf of the city held their annual picnic at the usual place, on the 16th, and as usual had a big crowd and a fine time. They always charter a special car to bring the bunch home, and have everything to themselves.

The Lutherans also held a picnic on the 16th and everybody present enjoyed themselves.

Things are quiet around the Club rooms these days, as the club is holding its usual summer vacation, but they expect to make things hum again in September.

The Frats have moved to the G. A. R. Building on Grand River Avenue, where they have a swell lodge room, and hold meetings the 1st Saturday evening of each month.

A good many of the Detroit deaf are wearing a continued smile these days, as they are getting in lots of over-time at the Ford plants, which naturally gives their pay-envelopes that "swelled feeling."

Services will be resumed in the chapel of the St. John's Parish House on September 3d, and it is hoped that the attendance will grow larger and faster than ever before.

The N. A. D. meetings will resume on the last Saturday of September. We hope to see a big crowd turn out. R. V. JONES.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

An all afternoon and evening fete, in charge of Miss Gertrude M. Downey, of the Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society, was held in All Souls' Parish House on Saturday, July 22d. The attendance at this event was good inspite of the warm weather, and a pleasant time was afforded. This proceeds are intended for the Church improvement fund. The Rev. Mr. Dantzer came up from Wildwood, N. J., to attend the event, and he conducted the service in church the following morning.

Next Saturday, July 29th, is the of the Frats' excursion to Atlantic City, to monetary profit will be derived from this event by the local Division, but only the pleasure of associating a whole day together.

Messrs. Harry E. Stevens and Warren M. Smaltz spent Sunday, July 23d, at the National Capital. Their trip was intended to include a visit to Gallaudet College, though they were not sure that their time would allow them to do so.

Bro. Daniel Chestnut, a Frat, is laid up with what appears to be a fractured ankle, and is being treated at the Frankford Hospital. The report does not say how the injury happened.

Mr. James McClintock, one of our older deaf, who is past seventy-one years of age, has been admitted as an inmate of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. He is a widower, was recently forced to retire from work because of his advanced age, and, finding himself without a home, applied for admission and was accepted.

Miss Susan Heiner, a former pupil and also graduate of the Mt. Airy School, has a good position as an operator for the Henderson-Ames Co., at Kalamazoo, Michigan, which is often called, "Celery City," because much celery is growing there. She spent a few days this month with Mrs. Percy J. Eisenhart, of Detroit, Mich., formerly Miss Esther Wolfe, also a pupil and graduate of the Mt. Airy School. She married a hearing man from York, Pa., a little more than a year ago. They are now living in Detroit, which is 141 miles from Kalamazoo.

Mrs. Frank Stewart and her little daughter, Margaret, of Washington, D. C., visited in the city two weeks from the Fourth of July.

Mr. James Jerrell, of Millville, N. J., was a recent visitor at All Souls'. Mr. Jerrell manages to keep busy throughout the year by farming in summer and working in a glass factory in winter.

ATLANTIC CITY, July 20th.—Formal charges in which the dismissal of Captain of Detectives James Malseed is requested, have been filed with Director of Public Safety William S. Suthbert by former Judge C. L. Cole, attorney for Joseph Conroy, a deaf-mute, who it is alleged, was beaten severely by the detective captain following an altercation on a trolley car last month. A suit for \$6000 damages has been filed in the Circuit Court by Conroy against Malseed.

Conroy who was arrested by Malseed following altercation on charges of "quarreling" and assault and battery, was acquitted on the first charge when arraigned before Recorder Goldenberg. In dismissing the second charge the Recorder said he did not have jurisdiction in assault cases. No move was made to prefer a complaint against the deaf-mute before a magistrate.

According to Conroy the detective captain poked him in the back with an umbrella and refused to stop when he objected. It is alleged that Malseed invited the youth to "step outside" and finish the matter. When he accepted the invitation Malseed came out the worst in the encounter and then placed the youth under arrest, after he had the witnesses said, struck him repeatedly over the head with his black-jack.—*Phila. Inquirer*.

Mrs. R. M. Ziegler was removed from the Chestnut Hill Hospital to her home on Tuesday, July 18th. Her condition is still grave.

Mr. Martin C. Fortescue was 73 years younger on the 9th of July. He continues as a resident of the Presbyterian Home for Aged Couples and in as good health as can be expected at his age. His wife is also living with him at the Home. Congratulations to both.

Mr. William F. Darian is due in Philadelphia next Sunday morning, July 30th. He will visit All Souls' Church that morning.

Our sincerest sympathy is extended to Mrs. Paulina Gatz, whose daughter, Mrs. Anna F. J. Wieland, fell a victim to pneumonia on last June 27th. Mrs. Gatz is a native of Germany. She lived here a number of years, then migrated to Chicago, Ill., and later went to live with another daughter at Delevan, Wis. She came here to attend her daughter's funeral. On July 17th, she returned to Delevan with the sympathy and best wishes of her friends in Philadelphia.

The Rev. Franklin C. Smielau and family and Mr. Andrew J. Sullivan, of Jackson, Miss., are camping at Westmore on Lake Willough-

by, Orleans Co., Vt., this summer. Mr. Smielau plans to return in time for the convention at Lancaster, on September 1st-2d.

Mr. William H. Lipsett served as lay-supply at some points in Mr. Smielau's field on Sunday, July 23d.

We still find ourself in the peculiar position of being unable to announce the program of the Lancaster Convention. Perhaps we will be able to do so next week, and we would advise the members and friends of the P. S. A. D. to watch the JOURNAL each week for an announcement of the program. The failure to announce it earlier in the summer is said to be due to tardy correspondence or absence from Lancaster. So watch out.

PITTSBURGH.

Our letters are rather long between these days. Taking a vacation and getting lost in the woods, so to say, and lack of live information of home events are responsible to some extent. Still we think we are nor wholly to blame. Our folk right here where they do things are so extremely modest they don't think it worth while to report their doings, and expect the ubiquitous reporter to hustle around and collect for himself, so when he is off duty there is a dearth of matter to write about.

Mr. Teegarden left Pittsburgh June 12th, two days before the close of the Edgewood School, so he was absent that day, the first time in 46 years' service. However, he had the pleasure of attending the Commencement exercises at Gallaudet College, June 13th, and renewing acquaintance with the programs there on such occasions. He confesses to enjoying it all very much. When it was all over, from Washington he went on to New York with his daughter and enjoyed the closing week exercises at Old Fanwood. After that an auto trip of eight days up through the Adirondack mountains to Malone and Alexandria Bay. Then back to New York and home, via Delaware Water Gap, Scranton, Wilkes Barre, Pottsville, Reading, and Chambersburg, reaching Pittsburgh July 6th.

The grounds of the Edgewood School were thrown open for the use of the Alumni and their friends July 4th. A large number availed themselves of the privilege and got together for a regular "Old Fourth" celebration, and spent the day picnicking and in quiet games, with ice-cream and lemonade handy for all who were "all het up." There was not so much noise and excitement as of yore, but that is in accord with the general tendency toward eliminating racket of all sorts. We were traveling through Pennsylvania all day on the 4th, and nowhere did we encounter noisy crowds. It really did not seem like the Fourth of July as we used to know it. People can have a good time without the noise however.

NOTICE IS HERE GIVEN to picnic lovers that the Switch and Signal Co. of Swissvale will have a grand outing and picnic at Idlewild, near Ligonier, Saturday, August 12th, and have issued an invitation through Mr. W. L. Sawhill to all members of the N. A. D. and other deaf people in the vicinity to participate in the good times being arranged.

Free coffee will be distributed to all and candies to the kiddies. Parties, of course, must take their own picnic lunches and what other things they may desire. Reduced fares (\$1.25, round trip) will be issued, and all deaf persons may purchase tickets from Mr. Sawhill, 9 Ivy Street, Edgewood Park, Pa. This will be the best bet for a good time the deaf will have until Labor Day. There will be several special trains going and coming, so if you miss one you can take the next, but the earlier you get started the better.

The P. S. A. D. Branch held a meeting July 8th, and squared its accounts and other affairs and voted to send a representative to the State Convention at Lancaster, September 1st and 2d.

The Edgewood Alumni Reunion will be in session at Edgewood, September 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th, so it was deemed advisable to provide for a delegate to represent the Branch.

There was a social and general picnic on the grounds of the De Paul School for the Deaf, Saturday, July 15th, and a large crowd was in attendance. Games and contests with prize distributions made the occasion lively and enjoyable to every body. Mr. V. Dunn had a hand in the management of the affair, so of course it was a success all round.

Mrs. A. C. Manning and Miss Elizabeth left for Philadelphia last Thursday evening, for an extended visit at her parents' home, and Superintendent Manning and his mother followed the next morning. Mr. Manning has been very busy for months past, in fact until the very last minute, and certainly deserves a good long vacation, but he will consider himself lucky if he is not called home before two weeks are up.

G. M. T.

FANWOOD.

The summer vacation is almost half over. Things are running smoothly hereabouts. Everybody, be he an officer or of the domestic department, gets a respite from his or her duties. Those now on their vacation send post-cards to their friends here of the wonderful times they are having. Soon they will be back and recount their vacation experiences.

The recent heavy storm has done some damage near the Institution, 165th Street, between Fort Washington Avenue and Riverside Drive has been closed, as it has been badly damaged, and needs considerable repairing before it will again be in condition.

The frequent rains also have retarded the building of new apartments near the Institution, which are in the course of construction.

When school re-opens, both the teachers and pupils will be delighted to see all the school rooms repainted and electric light installed in all the rooms. It has been a long-felt want, and now on cloudy or winter days, when it is too dark, no longer will classes have to cease their school duties, as a press of the button will illuminate all the rooms. A great improvement indeed.

A new clock has been put in the pupils' kitchen. The old one did not keep correct time, hence the need of the new one, which is a standard timekeeper, and all can time their watches by it and be sure to have the right time.

One evening last week Miss Anna Blane, one of the waitresses in the officers' dining room, while crossing the street, in trying to avoid being run down by an auto, just got in the way of another, and was knocked down and badly hurt. She was taken to Columbus Hospital.

We are pleased to announce that she has been discharged from the hospital, and gone home to recuperate before resuming her duties as waitress in the officers' dining room here.

Three of the JOURNAL camps, Messrs. James Garrick, Rudolph Behrens and Abraham Jaffre, have been training for the forthcoming games, which are billed to take place at Umler Park Athletic Field this summer, and if faithfulness to training and determination to succeed counts for anything, they should be able to win some of the prizes offered.

Mr. Moritz Schoenfeld, who is perhaps the only deaf German retired Union printer receiving a pension from the German Typographical Union, No. 7, of this city, was up at the Institution on business one day last week.

One day last week Major William H. Van Tassel, the Steward, and Assistant Principal of the Administrative Department, was seen all dolled up in golf togs. Last summer while on his vacation he fell a victim to the sport of millionaires, and it now seems that he is a great devotee of the sport.

Mr. George H. Davis, the Accountant of the Institution, is again at his desk, after a brief respite from his official duties. He is now as busy as he can be, but has cheery smile for all who happen to call in the office.

Abraham Lichtblau and Kermit Siegel were up here on Wednesday last, to see what the place looks like in summer time.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo G. Smith, of Unionport, Westchester, were visitors in the JOURNAL office on Wednesday afternoon, July 19th. They have been married seventeen years. Before marriage Mrs. Smith was Miss Helen Bohling, a product of the St. Joseph School, when it was located at Fordham.

The railing in the office has been moved several feet in order to give the office staff more elbow room inside. Now that they are not cramped as before, they can move about and hustle with their work with comfort.

A new cake mixer has been purchased for the officers' kitchen, and to make the chef more comfortable during the hot weather a new exhaust fan has been installed.

All the mattresses and pillows are being re-made this summer, a big job in itself, when one considers the number to be done.

Among other new devices for the betterment, there was purchase for the cabinet shop of a new electrical heated glue pot; a new motor attached to sewing machine in the Linen Room, and a new motor-driven darning machine in the Boys' Sewing Room; in the engine room new tubes and grate bars are being installed in the boilers, also a coal truck is being made.

Captain C. Chester Altenderfer has become an disciple of Isaac Walton. His luck is not known by the writer, but as he has gone several times and is going to go many time more before the re-opening of school in September, we believe that his catches have been to the good, or he would not think of going again and again. Later we may be able to chronicle of his having caught one of the big ones from the Fishing Banks, his favorite hunting grounds.

Mrs. Slockbower, the Principal's Secretary, is now away for a week,

part of her vacation. Her son is in camp.

Miss Alice E. Judge, who has been away since school closed in June, dropped in one day last week.

Principal Gardner and his son, Esmond, motored to the Galland Home to see his brother, Samuel, and stayed there a few days. They are now back at the Institution.

The newly-weds, Mr. and Mrs. Harris Llewellyn Wofford, have been heard from frequently by Principal and Mrs. Gardner. They have been at Saratoga, Lake Placid, Montreal, Quebec, Maine, Bar Harbor, etc. They are expected back in New York on Saturday evening.

The Hats of Long Ago

A certain hat-manufacturing concern, anxious to prove to its customers that it knew all there was to be known about making hats, hired an expert to discover how long ago the common, everyday hat was won.

The historian did not find out when the first hat was worn, says the New York Evening Sun, but he managed to compile a number of exceedingly interesting facts about hats that have been worn in the last six thousand years.

The result of his findings have been published in pamphlet form, and, after reading the booklet, you develop considerable respect for your own two dollar straw; for you learn that, instead of being a mere article of apparel, the hat has been a symbol round which great dramas of history have been woven. In fact, you learn that man has been identified by his hat ever since he wore a headpiece.

For example, the hat masks us as freemen instead of slaves. Among the ancient Romans when a slave was freed his head was shaved, and he was allowed to wear a simple hat or cap, which thus became a symbol of freedom. In the Middle Ages opposing armies distinguished their leaders by the colors of their headgear. In the thirteenth century Pope Innocent IV made the hat the distinctive symbol of the cardinalship. The French Revolution was a war between the red cap and the cocked hat.

Perhaps the most peculiar mark of distinction that the hat conferred upon its wearer was in France in the early part of the sixteenth century, when bankrupt Jews were compelled to wear a green hat, so that people might avoid losses in trading with them.

Hats were made six thousand years ago. Egyptian art portrays the Pharaohs surmounted by imposing headgear, and depicts the preparation of material for hats. In Assyrian bas reliefs are shown rulers wearing upon their heads tower-like structures that seem to have been intended to overawe their enemies. Travelers, hunters and shepherds in Greece two thousand years ago wore broad, low-crowned hats similar to modern wide-brimmed slouch hats. The pointed Phrygian cap of that age had its descendant in the Liberty cap in symbolic use on our American coins to-day.

Throughout the centuries the career of the hat has been varied with touches of the humorous, the picturesque and the grotesque. It rose to the war like curves of the richly crested helmet. It took on fantastic shapes, gorgeously decorated with plumes and jewels, in the hats of the troubadour and the cavalier.

It assumed the stateliness of the cocked hat, a badge of aristocracy, at the time of the French Revolution. The Babylonians and the Assyrians knew of felt, and the Greeks are said to have used it in their hats. For several centuries after the fall of the Roman Empire, however, the art of felting fur was apparently lost in Western Europe, although Chaucer mentions fur-felt hats, and beaver hats appear to have been made in Flanders in 1390. According to an old tradition, felting was rediscovered by a wandering monk, St. Clement, who was promptly made the patron saint of the hat industry. It was told that he hit upon the discovery when, having put rabbit's fur inside his sandals to ease his feet, he found to his surprise at the end of a journey that it had been transformed into felt.—*Youth's Companion*.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DARTZKE, Pastor, 3236 N. 16th St.

During July and August:

First Sunday, Holy Communion, 10:30 A.M.

Other Sundays, Morning Prayer, 10:30 A.M.

On Thursdays, Social Gatherings of the Cleric Literary Association, at 8 P.M.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS, Fort Smith, Ark

NINTH

PICNIC and FRATERNIVAL

under the auspices of the

Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

to be held at

FLORAL PARK

Jane Street and Boulevard

North Bergen, N. J.

On Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 26, 1922

MUSIC BY MRS. L. BEGGS

ADMISSION - (Including War Tax) - 55 CENTS

PROGRAMME

Prizes

Base Ball Game—Deaf-Mutes' Union League vs. Newark Tug-of-War—Jersey City vs. Newark. (Banner to winning team.) 50 yards dash, Sack Race, Bowling, Potato Race

LADIES—50 yards dash, Sack Race, Ball Throwing, Rope Skipping, Potato Race.

Base Ball Tug-of-War.

Dancing Contest—Loving Cups to the best dancers, and also Dancing contest.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE—Albert E. Dirkes (Chairman), Albert Balmuth, Edward Bradley (Secretary), Henry R. Coe, Samuel D. Smith, Walter Pease, Gus A. Matzart, John M. Larsen, William H. Waterbury.

To Reach Park—From New York and Newark, take Hudson and Manhattan Tube to Summit Avenue Station, Jersey City, then grey bus on P. R. R. Bridge direct to Park. From Hoboken Ferries take Summit Avenue trolley car with sign in front reading: "Hackensack Plank Road," get off at Jane Street and walk one block to Park.

Keep your eyes on DETROIT

ARMISTICE DAY

Saturday, November 11, 1922

[Particulars later]

N. A. D.

Atlanta, Ga.

AUG. 13--18, 1923

Your route should be

Seaboard Air Line Ry.

S. B. MURDOCK, General Eastern Passenger Agent, 142 West 42d Street, New York City.

NOTICE.

The next annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will be held at Lancaster, Pa., September 1st and 2d, 1922, for the purpose of electing four Managers to serve three years, in place of those whose terms will expire at this meeting, viz. Jas. S. Reider, of Philadelphia; Rev. F. C. Smielan, of Selins' Grove; Alex. S. McGhee, of Philadelphia; and John L. Wise, of Reading; for re-organizing the Board of Managers, and transacting such other business as may come before the Society.

The place of meeting will be announced as soon as known.

The annual membership dues are payable on July 1st; gentlemen pay \$1.00, and ladies fifty cents. Send dues to the Treasurer, Mr. Alex. S. McGhee, 4930 N. Fairhill Street, Olney, Philadelphia.

JOHN A. ROACH, Acting Secretary. JAS S. REIDER, President.

NOTICE.

The Forty-Second Annual Convention of the Maine Mission for the Deaf will be held in Auburn, Me., Saturday and Sunday, August 26th and 27th, 1922. All welcome. Further particulars may be obtained by writing to the following:

FANNIE P. KIMBALL, Secretary, 20 Gilman Street, PORTLAND, ME.

A. L. CARLISLE, President, 27 Forest Avenue, BANGOR, ME.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT.

St. Ann's Church, every Sunday, during June, July and August, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday each month 10:30 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday 3 P.M. Except first Sunday of the month.

Services at Newburgh, at Stamford and other places, by appointment.

Office Hours at Guild House: Mornings, 9 to 12; evenings, 7 to 8:30; except Monday and Thursday.

REV. JOHN H. KENT, 511 West 148th Street, New York City.

ANNUAL

14th Annual PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

—AT—

ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

BASEBALL GAME. Game starts at 2 P.M. Brooklyn "Frats" vs. Newark "Frats" 100 yards dash 440 yards dash 2 mile run Fat Men Race Sack Race For "Frats"

Valuable prizes to first and second Two MILE BICYCLE RACE—Medals to first and second LADIES—50 yards dash, Baseball throwing, Rope skipping CHILDREN Boys—Base ball throwing Girls—Rope skipping Prizes to first and second

Saturday Afternoon and Evening AUGUST 19, 1922

TICKETS - (Including War Tax) - 55 CENTS

MUSIC BY SWEYD'S ORCHESTRA

COMMITTEE

HY DRAMIS, Chairman

SOL BUTTENHEIM, Treas. DAN BARKER, Secretary W. SEIBEL H. CAMMAN A. PEDERSON E. PONS P. GAFFNEY J. SHEEHAN

FIRST

ANNUAL

PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Manhattan Division, No. 87

N. F. S. D.

—AT—

ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, September 9, 1922

Tickets - (Including War Tax) - 55 cents

[Particulars later]

COMMITTEE

J. Friedman, Chairman

H. Plapinger, Vice Chairman L. Blumenthal J. Bloom S. Goldstein F. Connolly J. Halpert

SECOND

ANNUAL

BALL

AUSPICES OF THE

National Association of the Deaf

GREATER NEW YORK BRANCH

FLORAL GARDEN

"The Ballroom Magnificent."

147th Street and Broadway, New York City

Saturday Evening, November 11, 1922

(ARMISTICE DAY)

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

MANHATTAN (N. Y.) DIV. No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

MASQUERADE BALL

Saturday Evening, November 25, 1922

Particulars Later

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR THE

HEBREW ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

Saturday Evening, January 20, 1923

MASQUERADE AND BALL

BROOKLYN DIVISION, NO. 23

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 3, 1923

Particulars Later

HELLO! EVERYBODY

SPACE RESERVED FOR

JERSEY CITY DIVISION, NO. 91, N. F. S. D.

ST PATRICK'S NIGHT

MARCH 17, 1923

(Particulars Later.)

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OF THE National Association of the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenhelm, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.

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Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, recreative and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second Thursdays of every month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Anthony Capelli, President; S. Lowenhartz, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

VISITORS IN CHICAGO

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First Congregational Church

Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.

Union deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., under the leadership of Mr. J. A. Kennedy. Residence: 611 N. Belmont Avenue. Open to all denominations. Visiting deaf-mutes are welcome.

RESERVED

OCTOBER

28

1922

Particulars later